

Business Notices.

HATS OFF.—This is a frequent exclamation, but we cannot help thinking that it is more in fashion now for the reason of the hats in the city than it was some years ago. We are, however, not so sure that no person would willingly use the words, since the universal opinion has been in favor of the hats in the city than it was some years ago. We are, however, not so sure that no person would willingly use the words, since the universal opinion has been in favor of the hats in the city than it was some years ago.

A VERY RICH PERFUME

For the HANDKERCHIEF.

ROBERT D'GARITA.

ROBERT D'GARITA.

ROBERT D'GARITA.

ROBERT D'GARITA.

ROBERT D'GARITA.

ROBERT D'GARITA.

Prepared by FRANK & SON, No. 40 Broadway, and for sale by all Druggists and Fancy Stores. 50 cents a bottle.

OLD DOMINION COFFEE POT.

ARTHUR'S SELF-SEALING CANS AND JARS.

TRADE MARK.

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

N. P. TOLLEY, No. 3 Pine St., N. Y.

SINGER'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINE for all manufacturing purposes.—To ascertain the immense superiority of SINGER'S MACHINES, it is only necessary to inquire of any manufacturer or mechanic who uses one. Send for a copy of Singer & Co.'s Gazette, which will be supplied gratis. Give full information on the subject.

No. 40 Broadway, New York.

CAUTION.—I am informed that my patent of July 10, 1846, for an Improved Sewing Machine is extensively infringed, and especially in this city and vicinity. This is to notify all such persons to desist from further infringement without delay, or they will be dealt with according to law.

E. HOWE, JR., No. 40 Broadway, N. Y.

HARRY'S TRICHOPORE. Is the Best and Cheapest Article for Dressing, Beautifying, Cleansing, Coloring, Preserving and Restoring the Hair. Ladies try it. For sale by all Druggists and Perfumers.

DID YOU EVER SMELL A GHOST? Try a close Eye-Chest, after three weeks' use, and your nostrils will be assailed by a CROWN OF GHOSTS of celestial, vaporous odor of vitality. WINDING THE VENTILATING REFRIGERATOR IS THE ONLY WAY TO HOLD THEM, and drive them out of the chimney. See it at

WATER, PURE WATER.

DIAPHRAGM FILTERS.

No further disappointment to those waiting FILTERS. The manufacturing facilities have been increased so as to supply them by the day, or to meet any demand. Very liberal discount to Plumbers and Agents. Office: McKEE'S PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT, 51, 4th St.

MOORE'S PATENT SCREW MACHINE. In operation at the Novelty Works. Apply, in person, at the Novelty Works, or by letter to FROST & MOORE'S PATENT, care of J. M. LOMB, No. 27 Wall St.

SCHIECK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.—Office No. 39 North 3rd St.—The most reliable remedy for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Lungs; a positive cure for Pulmonary Consumption, and the only medicine that will cure the lungs of a person who has been cured of all other ailments, and will cure the worst cases of Croup, Bronchitis or Croup's Cough.

Prepared only by J. H. SCHIECK, No. 39 North 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.; and for sale by HARRIS, BUNLEY & KITCHEN, out of Greenleaf and Barclay sts., New York.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—The "Prophylactic" of all diseases arising from the OINTMENT. It cures the skin of all diseases. The PILLS are an infallible whole medicine by their cure of cholera and fever, &c. Sold at all Medicine Vendors.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE—WIGS AND TOUPEES.—Largest stock in the world.—This celebrated establishment is at No. 238 Broadway. Twelve persons employed for the application of the hair dye. The best hair dye. The best wig and toupee. Wigs and toupees have improved over all others; this is the only place where these things are properly understood and made.

THE NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE. THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1858.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. What is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the contributor, and must be accompanied by a guarantee of its good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

No news had been received from the telegraph fleet at Trinity Bay as late as 8 o'clock last evening.

A Grand Council of Baptist Churches was held yesterday in Williamsburgh, called by Judge Culver, to review the evidence on which he was lately expelled from the First Baptist Church there. Ex-Gov. Fletcher of Vermont and Ex-Gov. Briggs of Massachusetts were among the members of the Council. Judge Culver was completely vindicated, and he and Mrs. Brown, the lady with whom he was charged with improper conduct, were pronounced to be fit members of any Baptist Church.

The Hon. John Van Buren would like his party's nomination for Governor. We wish he may get it. The presentation of a Leecompton candidate for Governor of our State this Fall will be a joke any how, but rather a broader and better joke if John be the man than otherwise. His nomination will give pungency and flavor to the canvass. Before he left off "watching negroes in Nebraska" to look out for himself, John was among our most racy and humorous stumpers; but since he went over to "the flesh-pots of Egypt," it has been hard, in watching his mountebank efforts at facetiousness, to decide where the laugh comes in; and his Leecompton efforts of late Winter were especially hollow and dreary. Let him mount the stump in his own behalf, and he can hardly fail to give us some flashes of the genuine power that used to electrify listening thousands, when he advocated his father's election. So let him be trotted out.

Two widely diverging policies now solicit the American People. The one is the policy of Peace—of careful abstention from all intermeddling with foreign interests and foreign squabbles—the policy of steady and sure development by internal growth—the policy of light taxes, prosperous industry, and the continual improvement of our own soil and means of intercommunication—the policy of stretching an iron track across the center of our territory and bringing San Francisco within a week's travel of the Atlantic cities and within an hour's distance by telegraph—the policy which would soon cover the great plains of Nebraska, Western Kansas, and the valleys and slopes of Oregon and Washington, with vast flocks and herds, and people our present territory, even within the lifetime of many now at school, with a population of One Hundred Millions of intelligent, virtuous, happy freemen, rendering this the strongest and richest nation that the world has ever seen, and gradually transforming other nations into her likeness by the spectacle of her freedom, prosperity and true glory.

The other policy seeks greatness through the acquisition of foreign provinces and states—through the wiles of diplomacy and the weight or the terror of our arms—through the establishment of protectorates over Mexico and Central America—through the extortion at the cannon's mouth of a concession from other Governments that we are the leading Power on this Continent, and therefore entitled to have our own way in all matters pertaining to said Continent—through the acquisition of Cuba, the purchase or theft of Sonora, and the general triumph of that system of bullying, robbery and subjugation which seeks to conceal its demonic features under the haze of Manifest Destiny.

This policy is from A to Z a swindling imposture. Its constant proclamations insist distinctively, individually American, when it is in truth identical with the time-worn track wherewith all the great Republics of Greece, Rome, and in modern times of Revolutionary France, were propelled to their inevitable ruin. In no sense American, it is constantly appealing to the precedents and the maxims of

European monarchial statecraft in justification of its blunders. It is the very policy which wrenched Three Millions of the most enervated and willing men of Europe from the plow to chain them to the bayonet, compels their mothers and sisters to till the earth in their place, and sends their fathers and brothers hither in eager and famished quest of bread.

We protest, utterly and indignantly, against the notion that the acquisition of Cuba, or any sort of control over or exclusive right in the Isthmus of Darien, is essential to the growth or safety of this country. On the contrary, we insist that, if Cuba and the Isthmus were both offered us to-morrow, nobody objecting, we ought to decline them. For if Cuba was this day ours, peaceful and ungrudging, it would compel an enlargement of our Army and Navy; it would increase our complications with other Powers and our chances of collision with some of them; and it would enormously increase the cost of war to us in case we should be involved in a contest with any maritime nation. Even in a war with England, it would be a point of honor not to abandon our insular brethren to the enemy; and what sort of a fleet and army would be required to defend it, a moment's reflection will indicate.

With our line of defense thus deplorably extended and weakened, we could not, for One Hundred Millions per annum, protect ourselves from outrage and spoliation so thoroughly as with Sixty Millions while our boundaries remain as at present. But there never would be an hour, even of peace, wherein Cuba in our hands would not cost us more than its worth.

The Isthmus of Darien, or any portion of it, would be an equally burdensome and even more sterile acquisition. Cuba, annexed to the Union, would diminish our revenue and increase our expenditure, but it would afford us a larger market for our staples than it now does; while the Isthmus would be a bill of cost and a load of care from the hour we acquired it, with no compensating advantage. Its production and trade are insignificant; in peace, it would be of no earthly use to us; in war, it would be a trap, not for our enemy, but for ourselves. If our enemy had less maritime strength than we, it would be utterly useless; if he had more, it would be blockaded at his convenience, while its reduction would be simply a question of time.

Meanwhile, it would cost us millions of money and thousands of men to no purpose whatever.

We protest, then, against all acquisitions of territory, at least till what we now have is improved and developed; but we protest more emphatically against any acquisition of territory not adjacent to and conforming with what we already possess. Such acquisition must be a source of weakness and peril, not strength and safety, unless we are willing to support armies and navies after the European pattern—armies and navies which compel the housewife and her daughters to labor in the field, and send the mechanic superfluous to bed.

We protest also against all diplomatic chicanery and entangling alliances—against all pretenses to rights in Central America or elsewhere off our own soil which we do not freely concede to every power on earth—the weakest and furthest as well as the strongest and nearest—against all bullying and menacing of foreign States on the part of our Government—against all war which is not waged in absolute and undeniable self defense. We oppose War and all that tends to War, not as Calamity but as Crime. We regard victories gained in an unjust or unnecessary war as more deplorable than defeats.

We regard our late War on Mexico as more disastrous in its corruption of our people's morals, in the Atheistic notions which its factitious successes tended to diffuse, in its triumphs of rapacity and unrighteousness, than would have been a series of defeats which brought the Mexicans to Washington and the Mexican boundary back to the Sabine.

Of course, we understand that any holding our views must defy and despise the demagogue's reproach of pusillanimity, taking the side of the enemy, inciting him to unreasonable exactions, &c., &c. We perceive all that, and something beyond it. No Monroe doctrine ever propounded afforded half so solid a foundation for National security and strength as the doctrine of Christ. And the time will yet be, even on earth, when mankind will comprehend and believe that a nation which fears more to do wrong than to suffer wrong, which is fixed in its resolve to do good to all and evil to none—even those who try to bite enemies—is wiser and safer than if its entire frontier bristled with fortresses and cannon and the ocean were swept by its men-of-war. The relative bravery of the Peace and of the opposite policy, we will discuss on some other occasion.

It was Gibbon, we believe, who described Dr. Priestley as firing away from both broadsides at once against those who believed too much and those who believed too little. The good people of the State of Virginia, or at least their spokesmen of the Virginia newspapers, are engaged now in a very similar operation. They fire away with almost equal vivacity against the partisans of free labor at the North and the advocates for the revival of the slave-trade at the South. One day we have a set of articles lauding to the skies the reactionary spirit of the Virginia Court of Appeals, and rejoicing over the conviction which the good people of the State have arrived at within ten years past, that on the question of Slavery, Henry, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Mason, and the rest of the Revolutionary patriots of Virginia were totally mistaken, and that Slavery, after all, is the corner-stone and only safe basis of republican government. The next day comes a discharge from the other broadside leveled at the South and undertaken to show that the importation of slaves from Africa is a diabolical business, so totally opposed to the sentiment of the country that it is absurd to suppose that the laws against it will ever be repealed.

But why should that reaction of public sentiment on the subject of Slavery, of which we read so much in the Virginia papers, and of which, indeed, we occasionally see some rather odd operations even in New-York—why should that reaction stop short at the perpetuation of Slavery, and the eternal servitude of those now slaves, and of their descendants of whatever color? If the opinions of Henry, Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Mason are to be wholly set aside on the question of the abolition of Slavery, what is to uphold and maintain their opinions in favor of the abolition of the African slave-trade? Admitting Slavery to be a good thing in itself, and servitude to be the normal condition of the negro—points for which our Virginia contemporaries so zealously contend—and we must confess that *The New Orleans Delta*, and other advocates for the revival of the slave-trade, have decidedly the best of the argument. Make that admission, and precisely the same reasons exist for replenishing the South with imported slaves as for replenishing the North with foreign immigrants.

In fact, from the course things may be likely to take, the revival of the African

slave-trade may yet be necessary to preserve to the State of Virginia herself the blessings of the institution of Slavery, to prevent that foundation of her republican liberties from being stealthily undermined, and the Ancient Dominion thus laid open to the incursions of free labor and all those miseries so graphically depicted in the Virginia newspapers as the necessary incidents and consequences of free society. The high price of wheat and other farm products for the four years preceding the late financial crisis—at least twice that of the customary average—has had the effect not only to raise the price of slaves to so high a figure as to drive the cotton planters to cry out for an African supply, but it has interfered to a sensible extent with that transfer of slaves from the more northern to the more southern Slave States which has been steadily going on, with some variations of intensity, for the last fifty years. This deficient supply of labor has undoubtedly been one chief reason why the consumption of that staple has overtaken the production. Hence the comparatively high price which, while other agricultural products have so fallen, cotton still maintains. Now it is impossible but that this high price of cotton, in the face of low prices of wheat and other produce, should operate to revive the domestic slave-trade, and to give a new impetus to the current of slave labor that sets from Virginia southward. Openings for the profitable employment of slave labor to longer presenting themselves in Virginia, the slave market will be pretty much abandoned to southern purchasers. This increased supply of the domestic article, attended as it naturally will be by a fall of price, may perhaps tend to appease to a certain extent the demand of the cotton growers for slaves from Africa, though it must be confessed that in point of cheapness Virginia will be likely still to lag lamentably in the rear. But what is going to be the effect of this drain upon Virginia? After having been stopped off, as it were, for four years past, it will now set in with redoubled force, and as long as the price of cotton maintains itself, will undoubtedly go on with decided energy. Should the consumption of cotton continue to increase as it has done for the twenty years last past, the inevitable consequence must be to concentrate all the slaves of the country in the cotton growing region, leaving Virginia stripped and desolate with no other resource but the hated and detested one of free labor. It thus appears that after all, if the domestic institutions of Virginia are to be preserved, and if she is to be protected against an inroad of free laborers, more to be dreaded, according to the notions now current in that State, than so many Goths and Vandals, the sooner the African slave-trade is renewed the better. The cotton growing States, after all, are much more in a position to dispense with that renewal than is the State of Virginia. They have not only their present large stock of slaves, but the Virginia stock also, to depend upon; while poor Virginia, thus drained, has no possible resource whence to keep up her supply, except the renewal of the African trade. Virginia also has a still more decided interest than they have in reducing the price of slaves. While the price of cotton keeps up as it does, that cultivation will pay, even at the present prices of labor; but what branch of Virginia's industry, we should like to know, can afford to supply itself with slave labor at present rates?

Mr. Choate, in his Fifth-of-July oration before the Boston Young Men's Tide-Waiters' Club, finds occasion to refer to certain persons as characterized by "inequality to combine ideas, and great capacity 'to overwork a single one.'" In this phrase, he has exceedingly well described himself and his oration. The contents of it are all summed up in one of its first sentences: "Our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country." Hurrah for the nation! Let liberty, let justice, let philanthropy, let truth, shift for themselves. Hurrah for the nation! The only active duty incumbent upon Americans, is, so Mr. Choate tells us, to preserve the Union; and the only possible means of preserving the Union is, according to Mr. Choate, concession. Mr. Choate speaks, indeed, of compromise, but it is evident that between compromise and concession he does not recognize any distinction or difference, at least none worth noting. He adopts the motto of the Prince of Wales—*I serve*. To render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, is in his view of the matter, to render unto God the things that are God's. As to the question—What is Caesar's? his answer is prompt and ready: Whatever Caesar chooses to ask.

Such being the doctrine and philosophy of this oration, it was a little ill-advised in the orator to put on the air of one of those stanch champions who have the courage to speak the truth in the face of opposition. Considering the company to which he spoke, and the place where he spoke—considering Mr. Choate's own position as the "little minister," to borrow one of his own phrases, of the Boston congregation of dough-faces—considering that every word in this oration was calculated and intended to gratify the self-conceit of those to whom it was addressed, as if he and they were the only wise men and true patriots in Boston, and every body else narrow-minded fanatics or pedantic fools—it was, we say, a little ill-advised in the orator, under these circumstances, in attempting to ridicule others, to point the finger of scorn at himself. If we are to judge by this oration, Mr. Choate is himself no more above the temptation of pleasing an assenting congregation, of falling in with the notions of the little circle about him, and of compounding for sins to which he incline by damning those he has no mind to, than the "little ministers" and "little editors," whose musket-bites, stinging, as he confesses, if not deep, seem to have a little disturbed his equanimity and his judgment. In this respect, we think we perceive a very striking resemblance between his own method of proceeding and that which he charges on the "little ministers" and "little editors" in question. The "coward out of danger"—such is Mr. Choate's own description, with the whole Boston Custom-House collected about him—is exceedingly brave—a great deal braver than he was face to face with Henry Clay, in the United States Senate; and a great deal braver, we are inclined to suspect, than he would be face to face with Theodore Parker before even a Boston audience. Mr. Choate, however, is not only at this present moment the officiating "little minister" of the Boston congregation of dough-faces, he is also Vicar of Bray. Accordingly, he introduces a paragraph into his oration sadly out of harmony with its general tone, and apparently borrowed from some Abolition speech or sermon. In this paragraph he represents the doctrine "that every man is equal to every other man, and that every man has a right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," no longer as a glittering generality, but as the basis of American nationality, and as standing to-day "rediant, defiant, jaunty, tip-toe on the quinnis of our greatness, one authori-

tative and louder proclamation to Humanity by 'Freedom, the guardian and avenger.'" All this, coming from Mr. Choate, is no doubt innocent enough. If it means anything, it means something very harmless. In the mouth of an Anti-Slavery orator, it might be regarded as stimulating the slaves to rebellion. One of these days, however, when the time comes of which Mr. Choate toward the end of his oration seems to have a prophetic vision, when this doctrine comes to be acted upon, it will enable him to set up that he was always "sound on the goose."

Mr. Everett, we presume, in his denunciation of "Buncombe" in his dinner-table speech at the Revere House, could not have referred to Mr. Choate's oration.

At one of those annual assize balls, which, as the great "Oaks" races in England bring out the best fillies of the year, in Ireland introduce the most lovely girls of the season, two maidens, wondrously renowned for their beauty, even in a land where beauty follows on beauty like the celestial fruits in the enchanted garden.

"Some one is gathered, rose together on the horizon in the County of Waterford, about the year 1838. Their home, an old manorial mansion which looks down on the beautiful river Blackwater, and which bears the pleasant Irish title of Ballynatray, and like most other Irish homes, was heavily incumbered, is situated not many miles from Curraghmore, the residence of the Marquis of Waterford. Some intimacies existed between the families, and under the protection of the Beresfords, the two Misses Smyth were carried to the London market for sale.

Most of the aristocratic families in England, as it may be easily shown, owe a large measure of their vigor of physique and portliness of presence for which they are remarkable, to the occasional intermarriage of the heads of houses with penniless but pretty Irish women. But of the many thus imported into England since the two celebrated Misses Dunning of Roscommon, one of whom married the Earl of Coventry, the other the Duke of Hamilton and secondly the Duke of Argyll, none produced so deep an impression as the Misses Smyth of Ballynatray. Their admirers were legion, and after a brief campaign the one married the Prince of Capua, then on a visit to England, and the other Lord Dinorben, a sensible and sensual London beau of some seventy-two years of age, and a similar number of thousands per annum. The marriage was, as usual in such cases of inequality of age, not happy. Old Lord Dinorben was derided as a dotard, young Lady Dinorben was dangled after by every dandy on town. After some years of splendid misery Lord Dinorben died in 1852, and the estates passed to the son of his younger brother, Mr. Hughes, who figures, by the last mail, as plaintiff in a trial for libel.

Previous to the late lord's marriage with Miss Smyth, now Lady Dinorben and the defendant in this suit, he had had two children by a former marriage, a boy and a girl. The boy was a lunatic, and the settlement of the estates was so framed that the property, in the event of the death without issue of his nephew, Mr. Hughes, the plaintiff, would fall to Lady Dinorben's daughter, presumed to be her only child by Lord Dinorben—though round this latter fact scandal has thrown an air of uncertainty. Be this as it may, from the death of Lord Dinorben she appears to have set all her cunning at work to prevent that marriage which alone would interfere with her daughter's inheritance of the estates. Scarcely had Mr. Hughes been betrothed to a daughter of Lord Ravensworth, whom he has since married, than a series of anonymous letters was addressed to the family of the lady, of so coarse and revolting a character as to make it a matter of wonder how a woman who could conceive the filth they contain could have been permitted so long to mix in the highest circles of English society. Hereditary madness, king's evil, victimization by Jewish money-lenders, every disease of body or pocket which could alarm a timid parent, was conjured up by Lady Dinorben's anti-conjugal crusade. The marriage, however, took place, and the letters fell into the hands of Mr. Hughes, who immediately recognized the handwriting as that of Lady Dinorben. To screen the scandal, the lady had dispatched her brother, Col. Smyth, an Irish dragoon, who had already a notch on his pistol, having shot a young officer named O'Grady in a previous duel under questionable circumstances, to demand satisfaction. But, alas, the days of chivalry have gone by. Mr. Hughes preferred the ordeal of an English jury, who, after a few moments deliberation, found Lady Dinorben guilty of libel. The verdict unfortunately not only convicted the lady of libel, but of the graver crime of perjury. However, she adhered to the last, in the face of the clearest evidence, in a persistent oath that she had not written the letters. But, as the plaintiff's counsel truly observed, a woman who would poison the sacramental cup would not hesitate to deny it upon oath.

The case has evidently excited an intense sensation in the circles of fashion in which Lady Dinorben once moved as the reigning star. In Belgravia anonymous letters will for a time be at a discount, while the fallen beauty mourns her departed greatness in the old Irish manor house of Ballynatray.

That compromise is the essence and motive power of Statesmanship and Government, is the argument of Mr. Choate's oration. Compromise is expedient, is necessary; therefore it must be right, says the Boston orator. All this may be granted, without affecting the real issue. No one denies that compromise is essential to the integrity and power of a State; for even Lloyd Garrison and his fellow Dissenters themselves compromise in paying taxes to support a Government which they denounce and would overthrow. The question which Mr. Choate eludes, but which involves the main issue he seeks to have decided in his favor, is this: Can Government rightfully require or constrain a citizen to do that which he deems a flagrant wrong?

A Christian and an Atheist, it is clear, may be members of the same community, citizens of the same State. A Christian may even vote for an Atheist for a high public trust, if he believes the public good would thereby be subserved. But suppose the Christian were required, by way of concession or compromise, to consent that Atheism should be protected, endowed, affirmed, propagated, by the State—what then?

An honest, upright man is traveling overland to California, and by some casualty, has been separated from his companions. He falls in with another traveler, whom he knows to be a highway robber. That robber proposes that the two shall proceed in company, under a compact of mutual defense and help. The honest man does not like such company, yet he has but Hobson's choice, and consents to close with the offer. But suppose the robber should continue to rob along their way,

and should insist that his comrade should aid him in so doing, or at least protect and defend him in the possession of his booty against the forcible reclamations of its rightful owners—what then?

Now suppose a Slave State suggests to a Free State an alliance for reciprocal protection and defense, or even for other purposes of common benefit and unexceptionable tendency, we do not see that the mere fact that the proposer held slaves should constrain a rejection of the proffer. But suppose it were added: "If any of my slaves 'escape into your territory, you shall catch and return them, or shall allow me to hunt and capture them on your soil,' is it clear that the Free State could assent to the proffered bargain without crime?—crime in her, in view of her Anti-Slavery convictions, whatever it might be in the other.

Then suppose the Slave State should say, Let us buy or conquer adjacent territories, and divide them between us—half to Free Labor, half to Slave—could the Free State innocently assent to that? Still more could she agree to wage war in common for the acquisition of provinces which should all be Slave Territory, as is decreed by the Dred Scott decision?

We know, at all events, that our Revolutionary sires never assented to any such compact as this. We know that the Territorial Ordinance of 1787 and the Federal Constitution were virtually simultaneous acts, and in effect parts of one compact, modifying each other. We know that, if the North assented by the Constitution to the reclamation of fugitive slaves, the South agreed by the Ordinance of '87 to exclude Slavery from the Federal Territories. Now, then, if Mr. Choate really stands up for compromise and mutual concession, let him call on the South to fulfill her part of the compact while he makes a like demand of the North. Let him evince something of that spirit which he commends, and ask his party to do likewise. But no—he reproves the champions of Liberty, but fails to rebuke the devotees of Slavery. The fanaticism of Massachusetts is his abhorrence; but the fanaticism of Alabama he will not perceive. So long as the South will consent to stay in the Union, he would have her humored to the utmost. Let us surrender the Territories to Slavery; let us make wars and acquire more territory for the same purpose, says he in effect—let us banish all scruples, stifle all twinges of conscience, in order to satisfy the Slavery Extensionists, and preserve the Union. In our judgment, the course he indicates must eventually, and not remotely, destroy the Union. It is not even expedient, while it hardly pretends to be either humane or righteous.

Recorder Barnard's decision on the motion to quash the indictments against City-Judge Russell was given yesterday, and is printed in this morning's TRIBUNE. The motion to quash is denied, and Russell is necessarily held for trial. The Recorder's decision is upon the regularity and sufficiency of the indictments, and does not, of course, deal with the merits of the original case. From the tone of Russell's friends upon the announcement that he was indicted, it would seem that they expected that the process would be quashed as a matter of course; that a Judge, and especially this Judge, was so hedged in with dignity that no mere citizen should dare call him to account; and *The Herald*, in an article which bears the unmistakable ear marks of Russell himself, characteristically lauded the martyr and blackguard the Grand Jury and the complainants. We have reason to believe that the most extraordinary efforts have been made to coax or drive the Recorder into a decision the reverse of that he has given. It was an unusual and a trying position for one Judge to say whether his fellow Judge should descend from the bench to the bar; but we think all of the public whose good opinions are worth having will sustain the Recorder and applaud the decision. It must be understood, however, that the law presumes Judge Russell to be innocent until his regular trial and the verdict of a jury shall say otherwise; and that trial is yet to come. If there is any soundness in the assumption that he was acting in good faith in causing the arrest of Wilkes, Mr. Russell will certainly hasten to show it in the only manner now open to him—a candid and successful defense. If he delays, or seeks adjournments, or tries to evade a trial, he will but strengthen a sentiment now current in the community, by no means favorably to his fitness for the responsible post he occupies. In any event, a proper sense of delicacy will suggest to him the impropriety of sitting upon the bench as a magistrate while he may at any moment be arraigned at the bar as a criminal. Let him waive all further cavils, and insist on an early trial.

The Evening Post has a Buffalo correspondent who thus delivers himself: "Buffalo, with all the natural advantages and position for a great city, with low rents and very cheap living, is just like every other large city now, a place of semi-contemptible trade. Some of its large foundries and workshops are either shut up or doing half work. And, what may seem strange to the high Protectionists, those trades suffer most that have no foreign competitors."

—There is not a single "high Protectionist" in America who does not hold and teach the essential Harmony of Interests—that all must flourish or suffer together—that Protection benefits those branches of industry which are not immediately affected by foreign competition quite as much as the other sort. We have affirmed, argued, explained all this at least a hundred times. What *The Post's* correspondent supposes "may seem 'strange' to us, is just what we have constantly affirmed and predicted. If we close our Iron and Coal Mines, our Factories and Furnaces, we injure our Farmers, Mechanics and Day Laborers quite as much as our Manufacturers, even though the former should never work in Mines or make Iron, Wares or Cloth. Why is it that the Free Traders persist in utterly misunderstanding us?

The Commercial Advertiser's London correspondent says: "It is stated from France that the Emperor has notified Spain that, although England has threatened to leave her to her fate on the Cuban question, he will support her to the last."

This is very probable and very proper. Since Bonaparte has gone into the Slave-Trade himself, it is but natural that he should encourage Spain to persist in it. He cherishes her iniquity in order to keep his own in countenance.

PROSPECTS OF CORN IN ILLINOIS.—We talked on Wednesday with an intelligent old resident of Illinois, from near the Mississippi above the Illinois River, in which section of the State he has lately traveled considerably, this Spring and since the rains ceased, and he says the country was wetter in 1844, and that corn planted the last week in June made a good crop. This year, a very large surface, that had been given up to be useless as late as the 23th of June, has since been plowed and planted, and the corn started up immediately, and is growing very rapidly, and may yet make a good crop. At any rate, it will make fodder plenty,

THE LATEST NEWS.

RECEIVED BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

Affairs in Utah—Probable Indian War in Washington and Oregon.

Special Dispatch to the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 7, 1858.

The news from Utah is by no means satisfactory. Although official dispatches make no mention of any disagreement between Governor Cumming and the army officers, the fact is notorious and forms the staple of most of the private correspondence from Camp Scott. Governor Cumming was not satisfied with the course indicated by the Peace Commissioners, nor altogether with the policy of sending them all. He thought the President's proclamation should have been sent to him direct.

The Peace Commissioners have no authority to supersede Cumming's power as Governor, or to control the movements of the Army. They were appointed with the expectation of finding the Mormons in rebellion, and taking their submission on certain conditions, and with no belief that Governor Cumming would be established at Salt Lake in the administering of civil functions. Hence, to such extent, so much of their task is already fulfilled. How far they may deem it necessary to proceed beyond this point has yet to be developed.

Gen. Johnston's command, numbering in all about 3,000 men, was to have started on the 12th of June for the military reservation beyond Salt Lake. No new orders have been issued, and his march is now directed to the destination marked out before the trains were burnt and animals stampeded last Fall. So he is only obeying his original instructions.

Private letters to officials here state that there is every probability of a serious Indian war in Oregon and Washington, and the Administration is much exercised at the prospect which presents itself.

No News of The Telegraph Fleet. TRINITY BAY, N. F., July 7—8 p. m. The weather here has been clear and fine all day, with a fresh westerly breeze, but as yet we have no news of the telegraph cable fleet, now due here.

From Washington. WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 7, 1858. It is reported that General and Pace will command the vessel soon to be dispatched to Patagonia. Various libraries and institutions of learning throughout the Union will shortly be supplied by the Interior Department with complete sets of the documents of the XXXIXth Congress. The depositaries were designated by members of Congress in accordance with the law of last Congress.

John H. Clark has been appointed Commissioner, John Weiss Surveyor, and Hugh Campbell Astronomer, on the part of the United States, to run the Texas boundary. They will commence operations about the 1st of September at the point where the thirty-second parallel crosses the Rio Grande.

Jonathan C. Berletto has been appointed Assistant Surgeon, and Wm. H. Dunn, Lieutenant in the Navy, in the place of C. S. Stockton, dismissed. The receipts into the Treasury from the 21st to the last of June were \$1,081,169; amount on deposit, \$8,130,000; drafts drawn, but not paid, \$2,257,000; amount subject to draft nearly \$6,984,000.

The Secretary of the Interior will leave Washington for Mississippi on Friday. Gen. Ward B. Barnett of New-York, has been tendered the appointment of Surveyor General of Kansas and Nebraska, vice Gen. Calhoun, whose term expired on the 30th of July.

James Guthrie, Jr., has been appointed Receiver of Public Money at St. Louis City, Esqueo Boquet at San Francisco, Wm. A. Street for the District of New Mexico, and Wm. Davidson of Louisiana, Register for New Mexico.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, with the approbation of the Secretary of the Interior, has taken prompt measures with a view to preventing further Indian depredations in the Sioux Agency. Recently a special agent, Mr. D. F. Fitchett, was dispatched to the scene of the disturbance, and today full instructions were sent to the Superintendent of Indian Affairs at St. Paul. The claims of the Indians against the Government are to be satisfied, presents distributed, and other measures initiated to promote their domestic comfort. The Indian Bureau long ago anticipated difficulties in that quarter, but was unable effectually to act in the premises until Congress, at the late session, made an appropriation, in accordance with its urgent recommendation, to satisfy the treaty and other demands of these disaffected savages.

From Albany. ALBANY, Wednesday, July 7, 1858. The President of the Board of Trustees will, to-day, commence legal proceedings to recover possession of the Dudley Observatory from the Scientific Council, the latter having expressed their determination to hold on to the possession for thirty days.

This, in turn, has caused the Trustees from proceeding summarily against the Council as trespassers, should the Board conclude to do so after the next meeting.

The Bank Department this morning authorized the Commercial Bank of this city to redeem the bills of the Hollister Bank of Buffalo.

Vischer Ten Eyck was this morning elected cashier of the Commercial Bank, vice Powers L. Green, deceased.

The flags on the public buildings are at half mast to-day, in token of respect to the memory of S. S. Whallon.

From Kansas. ST. LOUIS, Wednesday, July 7, 1858. Gov. Denver has passed through this city en route for Washington.

A dispatch from Nebraska says that the